

## **MIGHTY SK 1011**

### **Chapter 1011**

Hiss!

The terrible sound burst resounded, deeply stimulating the nerves of everyone at the scene.

They also clearly saw that the young man's muscles on his right arm stood out like iron blocks at the moment when his fist burst out.

There is no match for strength!

Some timid people have no courage to see, can't help but turn their heads, or cover their eyes.

Most of these people are students. Where have you ever seen such a scene?

As for the more than a dozen members of the martial arts club who fell to the ground, they were as pale as dogs.

At this time, they realized how ridiculous their strength was in front of the young people. It was estimated that they didn't even use one tenth of their strength.

Dead, dead!

Although Lian Youyu is also very afraid, her strong hatred still makes her stare at this scene.

She wants to see with her own eyes the scene of Wang fan being blasted by the young man.

The whole scene, only Li taikai face ugly, heart trembling!

This is the rhythm of seeking death!

This is the rhythm of Wang Fan to find reasons for Li taikai!

It's over!

It's over!!!

Only Li taikai knew that the young man's attack on Wang Fan was only to strike a stone with an egg. There was no need to think about the end.

But now he wants to remind young people that they will not listen to him, and it's too late.

Wang Fan's face didn't change much, and he didn't move even half a step. He just looked at the youth

with a smile, as if looking at a clown.

Looking at Wang Fan's eyes, the young man almost lost his soul.

Nima's, death is imminent, but also pretend than, it is to seek death!

Looking at Wang Fan's light expression, he was very upset, more ferocious, more murderous!

Soon, his fists were close to Wang Fan's body, and his strong Qi was fluctuating. The torn clothes of Wang Fan stirred up and stung.

Wang Fan finally lightly raised his hand, just so casually, his palm would cover the young man's fist, making his offensive like a tide of retreat, no longer able to move forward.

Now people who see this scene can't help but stare. It's like God has played a joke on them. It's a damn dog.

The young man's face also became ugly. His face was red and his neck was thick. It seemed that he could not believe it. Wang Fan just waved his hand at will and grasped his fist and blocked his attack.

How could it be?

"I don't know where the courage comes from, you tripod, to challenge me. I don't know why Li Shao is afraid of you, so you dare to jump out to seek death. I really admire your courage. "

Wang Fan said slowly, "I'm not a big kid, and I don't have any background. I can make Li Shao afraid, because of my strength. Now, do you understand? "

Wang Fan said, suddenly raised a foot, bang to a point on the youth, youth only feel a terrible force hit, the whole person was instantly overturned out.

Broken bones, blood.

He fell to the ground, his face as white as a dog.

One foot, just one foot, he has been abandoned.

He knew that he was finished. Even if he didn't have to spend his lower body in a wheelchair, he was mostly a useless person.

What a cruel means!

Looking at this scene, the whole audience was dead.

Everyone felt a chill in their hands and feet.

They can see clearly the previous valiant achievements of the youth, but even so, they are all abandoned by Wang Fan. How powerful should Wang Fan be?

The more than a dozen members of the martial arts club looked even worse, and they were eager to find a way to drill down.

They have realized that the reason why Wang Fan didn't fight them is not that he was afraid of them, but that he disdained to fight them.

With Wang Fan's strength at the moment, if they want to kill them, they really don't have the slightest resistance.

Looking at the tragic situation of the young people who fell to the ground, they choked and laughed at themselves. At the same time, they showed deep dissatisfaction with Lian Youyu, who pulled them into the water and almost killed them.

Lian Youyu had already been scared to sit on the ground, covering his mouth with both hands, and his legs were split, and he didn't even realize that he was gone.

How is that possible? How is that possible?

Wang fan is poor. How can he be so powerful?

She stares at Wang Fan, bitterness, hatred, regret, intertwined in her heart, unable to recover for a long time.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to people's expressions, but looked at the remaining three subordinates of Li taikai, "do you go up together or one by one?"

He said with a smile, "don't you like me? Don't you want to teach me a lesson? Come on, I'll give you a chance! "

Li taikai's three subordinates listened to Wang Fan's shouting, and their faces became more and more ugly, just like eating excrement."Wang Shao." Li taikai's scalp was numb and he was about to open his mouth when one of them jumped out again.

He pointed at Wang Fan crazily, "boy, what the hell are you arrogant about? This is our territory. We kill you as easily as we kill an ant. "

"Dare to be disrespectful to Li Shao, dare to hurt our people, this is your mother's death! Don't you know how to shoot? I want to see if you can shoot! "

The guy said crazily, suddenly took out the gun, then pointed at Wang Fan, the murderer revealed!

Not only is he, the other two people also almost regardless of successively took out the pistol, pointed to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's strength has deeply shocked them, and they have realized that in terms of Kung Fu, even if the three of them add up, they may not be Wang Fan's opponents.

Since the Kung Fu is not Wang Fan's opponent, they will not be stupid to fight with Wang Fanzhen.

I'm kidding. This is the age of science and technology. Are thermal weapons used for decoration?

No matter how powerful Wang fan is, how can he get the bullet or the gun?

The guns in their hands are not the shotguns in the black market, let alone the most rubbish guns.

This is a real battlefield with guns!

"Ah

"Guns

"Run

See three people unexpectedly madly took out a gun, the surrounding students instantly confused, yelled and scattered. In particular, the onlookers in the direction of the muzzle were pale and almost scared to pee.

This is the 21st century. Where have they ever seen such a situation?

The scene was in chaos!

Wang Fan's face also changed.

Dao Wu men, how arrogant!

At the gate of the University, you dare to shoot. This shows how arrogant you are.

"I, Wang Fan, hate people pointing guns at me. You are looking for death!" Wang fan face a cold, whew but flash body, toward three people rushed in the past.

Come on, come on!

At the same time, the sound of gunfire, three bullets burst the air, crazy towards Wang Fan, like

thunder.

Around those people heard the gunshot, but also a soft legs, scared to lie down a large area.

Three bullets, with Wang Fan's strength, to avoid is not a problem, but he did not hide.

There are a lot of students around him. As soon as he hides, the bullet will hurt others.

At the critical moment, Wang Fan shook his right hand and swung out three silver needles.

The silver needle carrying infinite strength, immediately collided with the bullet, Ding Ding, three bullets were hit hard by the silver needle, again forward a distance, Dangdang landing.

The next second, Wang Fan has rushed to the three people in front of the right leg up, hard swept out.

Bang bang!

Three sound, three people are thrown out one after another, the blood on the body is as gorgeous as fireworks.

Their chest was stained with blood and their bones were broken. After they fell to the ground, they screamed bitterly.

Looking at the shot down bullet, looking at the gun that fell on the ground, looking at the three people who fell to the ground and wailed, looking at the Wang Fan who stood still, the whole audience fell into a dead silence again.

They all gulp and swallow saliva, they all snore and breathe cold air, and their hearts tumble, which can't be calmed down for a long time.

## **Chapter 1012**

With a wave of his hand, the bullet fell on the ground. With one foot at will, he overturned three fierce men who were obviously experienced in many battles. What strength is this?

Everyone at the scene was shocked.

Because Wang Fan's silver needle was too small and fast, they didn't see it clearly at all.

They just saw Wang Fan with a wave, the bullet fell on the ground, and then Wang Fan swept out a foot to overturn the shooting three people.

Wang Fan fell to the ground and looked at Li taikai, who was shocked by the same face. He said with a smile, "Li Shao, I'm sorry. I'm a little heavy. Do you mind?"

Li taikai, who dare to say that he would mind, shook his head. "I don't mind, I don't mind. These guys don't listen to me. Wang Shao deserves to teach them."

He said, quickly dial out a few calls, call people to deal with hand tail, and then with Wang Fan left here.

Wang Fan knew that Li taikai would probably inform Li Tianying when he called, but he didn't care at all.

The reason why he asked Li taikai to treat him to dinner was to catch Li Tianying, because Li Fu was not easy to do.

The news that Li taikai was taken away by Wang Fan soon spread to Li Tianying.

After learning the news, Li Tianying was shocked and furious.

"Wang Fan has come to spring city. How dare he come to spring city?" This is Li Tianying's first sentence.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to come when he knew Zhu Lan was in Chuncheng. Isn't that the rhythm of seeking death?

"Immediately send someone to stare at Wang Fan to see where he is going to take my son, and then inform Dong Shao." Li Tianying said quickly.

Li taikai is his only son. He will never allow Li taikai to have an accident.

Wang Fan's powerful Li Tianying is very clear, so he didn't want to send troops out to clean up Wang Fan, but informed Dong Qinghu at the first time.

Originally, Zhu Lan was Li Tianying's trump card against Wang Fan, but now Zhu Lan's life and death are uncertain, so he can only place his hope on Dong Qinghu.

In less than half an hour, Dong Qinghu came to Li Tianying. Before the person arrived, his voice had already spread, "Master Li, but the person who provoked your Dao Wu sect appeared?"

"Don't worry. You tell me where he is. I'll go to meet him and solve the problem for you."

Dong Qinghu's voice was filled with disdain and indifference. It seemed that no matter who the enemy was, he didn't see enough and could be destroyed easily.

Of course, as the first day of arrogance, he should have such arrogance.

Due to the hurry, Dong Qinghu did not know that the other party was Wang Fan.

"Dong Shao." Li Tianying saw Dong Qinghu. He was a little relieved. His face was ugly and he said, "the man who provoked my Daowu sect has indeed been found."

"He's Wang Fan. Most of his visit to Chuncheng is aimed at my Daowu gate. Just now, he kidnapped my son Li taikai."

"Wang Fan?" Dong Qinghu listened to the name, his expression suddenly solidified, and his eyes became sharp.

"Are you sure it's Wang Fan?" Dong Qinghu couldn't help asking more.

For Wang Fan's name, he has long been a thunderbolt. He successively killed his Tu brothers, Yan feizheng and ye Qiuji in nuquan sect. Some time ago, he even killed the ouyan family.

Let alone Dong Qinghu, Wang fan is notorious even in the whole ancient martial arts world.

"Yes, that's him, I'm sure." Li Tianying said, biting his teeth.

"Where is he now? I'll meet him." Dong Qinghu no nonsense, asked where Wang fan is, immediately left the Li house.

Although Wang fan is famous, his Dong Qinghu is not a fuel-efficient lamp, so he does not believe that he is not Wang Fan's opponent.

The most important thing is that even if Dong Qinghu is not Wang Fan's opponent, he believes that if he wants to go, Wang fan can't stop him.

He was proud of his first day as an angry fist. He was born at the age of 18, at the age of 21, at the beginning of his birth, at the age of 28, at the peak of his birth. Now he is only half a step away from the world.

He has his own pride. No matter how strong Wang fan is, he can't be timid before fighting.

Hotel.

Lu Xiaoi looked at the time and wanted to call Wang Fan to ask if he would come back for lunch. But he hesitated and didn't dial the phone.

She sighed and sent a message to Wang Fan. Then she left the hotel with her mother.

She is still young, it doesn't matter to order takeout, but she doesn't want to aggrieve her mother.

The most important thing is that she just had a meal, which lasted no more than 20 minutes and a half hours, and the restaurant under the hotel was full of people, so she felt that nothing would happen.

"Brother Chou, look at that girl. Does it look like the woman that brother Yao asked us to look for?" In

one of the inconspicuous corners, Huang Mao, who was smoking, saw Lu Xiaoi walking out of the hotel and couldn't help staring at the young man beside him. The young man, who was called ugly brother, took a look at Lu Xiaoi, but he couldn't help frowning. Because he saw only one figure.

"Wait for me. I'll go and have a look." Ugly brother said hello to his companion and immediately approached little AI and her daughter.

Soon, his eyes became bright, his breath became short, and he even took out his mobile phone to call out a picture and looked at two more eyes.

"Rich, we are rich this time. I'll call brother Yao right now." Ugly brother went back to Huang Mao's side and said excitedly. He took out his cell phone and made a call.

Lu Xiaoi didn't know that she was targeted as soon as she left the hotel. She had taken her mother to the restaurant opposite the hotel.

She knew that her mother and daughter were not safe now, so she didn't plan to find a seat in the hall outside. Instead, she asked for a box.

Just before she had time to go in, a voice of surprise suddenly came, "Xiao AI, are you Xiao AI? What a coincidence. Are you here for dinner? "

A young man of twenty-four or twenty-five years old, who was well dressed, came up with a smile on his face.

There are also a group of men and women around him, and those men and women are well-dressed, so they can be regarded as small adults.

However, they are surrounded by a middle-aged man in his forties, who is obviously the core.

In the middle of the year, some of them were bald, with a big gold chain around their neck, full of momentum.

His eyes that looked at Lu Xiaoi were bright, and there was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"Zhang Jun?" Lu Xiaoi looked at the young man in surprise, but he didn't show any surprise. This Zhang Jun is her university classmate, also pursued her, but did not succeed.

To tell you the truth, Lu Xiaoi's impression of Zhang Jun is not very good, but not too bad. If in the past, she would be a little surprised if she ran into a classmate.

But now, just out of this kind of thing, where does she have the heart to talk about the past with her classmates?



"It's a great honor for you to remember me, Xiao Ai. This must be my aunt. Hello, aunt Zhang Jun is very polite.

"Hello." Lu Xiaoai's mother also said hello to Zhang Jun, but she didn't say much.

Zhang Jun wanted to say hello, so he went into the box to eat with his middle-aged man.

After all, today he is only a supporting role, with a big belly and middle age as the leading role. Even if he wants to have a meal with Lu Xiaoai and reminisce with Lu Xiaoai, he doesn't dare to make a fuss.

Just at this time, he received a look hint from Mr. Jia, who had a big stomach. That was very obvious, but he tried to have a meal with Lu Xiaoai.

### **Chapter 1013**

Zhang Jun understood the meaning of paunchy, his face immediately became ugly.

This big bellied man is called Jia Renyi, the boss of Senyang real estate company. He is related to both black and white, and has assets of 100 million yuan or 200 million yuan.

Although this guy is in his forties, he only likes girls in their twenties. The girls he spoils can't count their hands and feet.

Zhang Jun doesn't want Lu Xiaoai to be harmed, but now he's living with Jia Renyi. There's nothing he can do.

"Xiao Ai, auntie, since we've met each other, why don't we have dinner together? I'll introduce some friends to you by the way."

Zhang Jun said while pointing to Jia Renyi, "this is my boss Jia Renyi, general manager Jia, who has some energy in Chuncheng. These are my colleagues."

"Hello, my name is Jia Renyi. Nice to meet you." Jia Renyi put on a good-looking appearance and stretched out his hand to landing Xiaoai.

If at ordinary times, Lu Xiaoai will not pay attention to Jia Renyi, and will not agree to eat with Zhang Jun and others.

But now she has offended Xue renliu. Just relying on Wang Fan, she is a little upset and has no bottom in her heart.

So after hearing that Jia Renyi still had some energy in Chuncheng, he hesitated a little, then agreed, and shook hands with Jia Renyi.

Many friends and many ways, even if she can't count on Jia Renyi, it doesn't hurt to get to know her.

Besides, what if Jia Renyi can really help her?

She doesn't expect Jia Renyi to be able to compete with the Xue family or the Daowu sect. Even if Jia Renyi can talk and make things smaller, it's a good thing.

Jia Renyi, a veteran, will not take advantage of his first handshake, which will leave a bad impression on Lu Xiaoai.

He just gently grasped Lu Xiaoai's white hand. Before he had time to feel the delicacy, he resisted the temptation and relaxed.

Several people quickly enter the box, Jia Renyi in order to show in front of Lu Xiaoai, is very rich.

He ordered more than 30 valuable dishes and two bottles of valuable red wine at one go, and then he gave up.

After ordering food and wine, he looked at Lu Xiaoai and said, "Miss Lu, I don't think you look very well. Is something wrong?"

"If something happens, you can say it. Although Jia Renyi is not a big man, I still have some face in Chuncheng. I can say a few words."

Jia Renyi has just quietly learned from Zhang Jun that Lu Xiaoai is actually a stewardess.

Stewardess, no wonder it's so beautiful.

Jia Renyi's mind even shows Lu Xiaoai wearing a stewardess suit. He is itchy and ready to move.

When Lu Xiaoai heard Jia Renyi's words, his eyes brightened for a while, but there was a flicker of hesitation in his heart.

Although she is silly, she is not mentally disabled. She also understood that there was no free lunch. Even if she meant to ask Jia Renyi to help, it's not now.

After all, as soon as they met, she asked for help, which was obviously not very good.

Creak.

Just when Lu Xiaoai hesitated, the door of the box was pushed open, and then a 30-year-old man with a flat head came in with four or five gangsters.

"Oh, there are so many people. How about eating? Lu Xiaoai, you are so elegant. Have you offended Xue Shao, do you still want to eat? Come with us

The first time the young man entered the door, he saw Lu Xiaoai. While he was abusive, he walked over with arrogance.

Lu Xiaoai's face immediately became ugly. She didn't expect that the people of the Xue family had found the door in less than ten minutes since she entered the restaurant. Isn't that terrible?

Jia Renyi looked at the young man with flat head, but his face changed, and he was extremely ugly. "Who am I, brother Yao. How come I've been doing well these years, and I dare to rob people in public?"

Zhao Yao, originally just a little bastard, later recruited many younger brothers by daring to fight and kill. He started to collect protection fees, bully students and common people and other low-level activities.

In recent years, it is said that Zhao Yao has caught up with a young man, his style has become more arrogant and domineering, and his fame has gradually grown.

However, Zhao Yao's fame and fierce prestige only scare ordinary people. Jia Renyi, a real estate tycoon, did not pay attention to Zhao Yao.

Jia Renyi said in a strange voice. He knew Zhao Yao clearly.

When Zhao Yao heard this voice, he immediately noticed Jia Renyi, and his tone was also abusive. "Who am I? It turns out it's general manager Jia. Why, is it hard for Jia to take a fancy to Lu Xiaoai?"

"If that's the case, I'd like to advise Mr. Jia that you can't touch some women. Don't get angry."

If at ordinary times, Zhao Yao really does not dare to fight against such upstarts as Jia Renyi, but this time is different from the past. Now he is working for Xue Shao, how can he pay attention to Jia Renyi?

Jia Renyi is no more than a real estate tycoon. Compared with the Xue family and daowumen, that's far worse."Zhao Yao, what do you mean? Can you make it clear?" Jia Renyi's face became more ugly, and he could not help frowning. Zhao Yao dares to fight against him. Can he rely on him?

It's just that Jia Renyi's old face is hot when he thinks that he has just been beaten in the face.

"Make it clear, don't you? Listen to me! Lu Xiaoai and her boyfriend beat Xue renliu, Xue Shao. Now Xue Shao is looking for them all over the world. "

"I just came here on Xue Shao's order to take her away. Mr. Jia, do you still want to take care of this? "

Zhao Yao is elated. If he had ever dared to talk to Jia Renyi like this. Jia Renyi is a real estate tycoon. He can kill him at will.

But now, with Xue Shao's tiger skin, even Jia Renyi dare not give him a good face.

"Xue renliu, Xue Shao?" Jia Renyi's face suddenly changed, "is there any misunderstanding? I know Xue Shao as well, or I'll call and ask. Maybe Xue Shao will give me face. "

"Face? What are you? Dare you ask me for face? " Before Zhao Yao spoke, a voice came in from outside. Then Xue renliu with more than a dozen men stormed in.

"Xue Shao."

"Xue Shao."

Seeing Xue's stream of people, Zhao Yao and Jia Renyi both changed their faces and said hello respectfully.

Zhao Yao is OK, but Jia Renyi only feels that his old face is a little sore.

You know, in order to catch up with the Xue family, he has no less filial piety to Xue people, and no less dinner. But unexpectedly, Xue renliu didn't give him face.

"Well." Xue renliu glanced at Zhao Yao, then went straight to Jia Renyi and pointed to Lu Xiaoi, "Jia Renyi, you want to ask me for face and save this bitch?"

His tone is very domineering, and the look in Lu Xiaoi's eyes is full of hatred.

"I don't know." Jia Renyi looked at Xue's stream of people, and the cold sweat immediately came out. He was about to change his tongue and say I dare not. With a slap, Xue renliu had already slapped him in the face.

"Damn, this bitch and the dog man beat me in the face and killed my Xue family. You even want to plead for him, even want me to give you face, do you want to die? "

Xue renliu roared and clapped three hands in a row.

Jia Renyi fell to the ground with blood in his mouth and couldn't speak for a long time.

"I, I dare not" after breathing, he was trying to harden his head and say that I dare not, Xue renliu had already kicked him, and his whole body rolled out directly.

"No? I think you dare very much Xue renliu said domineering, and rushed up again.

Jia Renyi has a face of ashes.

All of a sudden, the whole box fell into a short silence. Zhang Jun and his party, in particular, seemed unable to believe that President Jia, who was able to call the wind and call the rain, was so humble in

front of Xue renliu.

Lu Xiaoai's face also pale up, shivering out of the mobile phone, then secretly dial Wang Fan.

At this time, Xue renliu looked at her.

#### **Chapter 1014**

Bata.

Lu Xiaoai's fierce and vicious eyes on Xue renliu made him feel like a clap in his heart. His little hand trembled and his mobile phone fell directly on the ground.

"Bitch, I didn't expect to meet Lao Tzu here. Can't you hide? Can't you fight? Come on, you can hide one more, and you can let him beat me one more? "

Xue renliu said domineering, ran directly to Lu Xiaoai, picked up the bottle of red wine, and hit it hard on his head.

Lu Xiaoai wants to hide, but where can he hide?

With a click, the bottle burst and the glass dregs splattered out.

Lu Xiaoai is a scream, directly fell on the ground, glass slag splashed on the face, blood mixed with red wine flow down.

"What are you going to do? You dare to touch my daughter. I'll fight with you." Lu Xiaoai's mother looked at this scene, and immediately became impatient and rushed to Xue renliu.

"Spell?" Xue Ren gives a grim smile, grabs Lu Xiaoai's mother's hair, and then kicks.

Bang.

Lu Xiaoai's mother was directly kicked to the ground, her mouth gushing with blood, covering her stomach and never getting up again.

How could she, a woman in her fifties, bear Xue renliu's heavy foot?

"Damn, old man, you are qualified to fight with me?" Xue renliu roared. He rushed over and raised his feet twice.

"No, don't touch my mother. It's none of her business. Come to me if there's anything." Lu Xiaoai's face changed greatly, and he could no longer care about the pain, so he threw himself on his mother.

Xue people flow frame two feet down, Lu Xiaoai feel waist is about to break, tears are like money to

flow down.

"None of her business? Hum! If there is no her, how can there be you? You're jumping out of a rock? "

Xue renliu was very violent. "You bitch, if it wasn't for you, how could I be beaten in the face, and how could my Xue family be killed and abandoned?"

He pointed to landing Xiaoai, looking very crazy, "I tell you, you, your mother, and that dog man, there is one count one, who can't run, I want to kill you one by one."

Both voice and color are fierce.

Xue renliu had heard that after Wang Fan killed Xiong Zhan, he did not dare to ask Wang Fan for trouble. Not to mention him, even his uncle Xue Hongtian means to stop his efforts.

But just this morning, Li Tianying called in person. Dao Women can't lose face. He has to find Wang Fan to kill him, and Dong Qinghu and Dong Shao will also help.

Xue Hongtian, as the leader of daowumen North District, is not qualified to talk to Dong Qinghu, but he still knows Dong Qinghu.

Hearing that Dong Qinghu was going to step in, Xue Hongtian's confidence increased greatly. Without hesitation, the whole city searched for Wang Fanlu, Xiao Ai and her daughter.

It is precisely because of this that Xue renliu has confidence again. After hearing that Lu Xiaoai appeared in the restaurant, he rushed over immediately.

Zhang Jun looks at Lu Xiaoai's miserable situation. He is really sorry. He can't help secretly pinching out his mobile phone.

It's just that he just pinched out his mobile phone, and before he could dial 110, Zhao Yao, who was quick eyed and quick in hand, rushed over and slapped him in the face.

Pop.

With a sound, Zhang Jun was directly knocked over on the ground, and his mobile phone fell to one side.

"Damn, I still want to make a phone call. Do you believe I've ruined you?" Zhao Yao said maliciously, gave Zhang Jun a few feet directly, then grabbed his mobile phone and smashed it to pieces.

The rest of Zhang Jun's colleagues couldn't help looking at the scene and lowered their heads one after another. They didn't even dare to breathe.

In their eyes, Xue renliu is tiger, they are sheep, they have no courage to challenge.

Wang fan is eating with Li taikai when his mobile phone rings.

He took a look at the caller ID and got through.

"Xiao Ai"

only when he said two words, his face changed.

He heard the confused voice of the phone, the roar of Xue renliu and Zhao Yao, and the scream of Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter.

Wang Fan's face was instantly gloomy, and his eyes were full of strong murders.

Li taikai looked at this scene, his eyelids jumped, and he immediately had a bad feeling. He quickly asked, "Wang Shao, is something happened, do you need my help?"

His heart is very afraid, because at this time Wang fan is too terrible, just like a wild beast, ready to kill at any time.

"I really need Li Shao's help in this matter. A short-sighted man beat my friend. You can go and have a look with me." Wang Fan took a look at Li taikai and stood up directly.

His heart is roaring. If Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter have any problems, he is bound to kill the Xue family.

Wang Fan didn't expect that he had already "taken" Li taikai. The Xue family had the courage to touch Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter. Don't you want to get rid of that? In case of angering himself and killing Li taikai in a rage, can the Xue family explain to Li Tianying?

Li taikai didn't dare to talk nonsense and quickly followed Wang Fan.

Half an hour later, they appeared in the box where xianqianlu Xiaoai and others were.

However, the box was in a mess, the tables, chairs and wine bottles were broken all over the ground, and even there were pieces of blood on the ground, but Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter had no trace.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his heart sank, and the killing was even worse.

Without a word of nonsense, he took Li taikai to the Xue family.

When Wang Fan rushes to Xue's house, he doesn't know that Dong Qinghu has arrived at the restaurant where he and Li taikai used to be.

After Dong Qinghu didn't find Wang Fan in the restaurant, he called Li Tianying directly, and then caught up with him according to Li taikai's mobile phone positioning.

More than half an hour later, Wang Fan showed up in the Xue family.

"Who, stop!" But before he entered the Xue family, three elite members of the Xue family gathered around him.

They didn't notice Li taikai behind Wang Fan, or they didn't know him at all.

Li taikai looked at this scene, just wanted to say two words, reveal the identity, and then let the guard let them in. Wang Fan has already said coldly, "I want to see Xue Hongtian and Xue renliu. Let them come out to see me!"

"What did you say?"

"You're here to find fault, aren't you?"

"To die!"

When they heard Wang Fan's words, their faces suddenly changed. They yelled wildly at Wang Fan and rushed directly at him.

They didn't expect that anyone would dare to make trouble in Xue's house. Are they tired of living? How dare you let the God come out to see you? Who do you think you are.

Wang fan saw that the three men were going to fight. He was also angry. There was no more nonsense. He took out the shadow knife and split it out without hesitation.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Three sound, three elite chest stained with blood fall back, blood flow to the ground.

They stare big eyes, it is incredible this scene, it seems that how did not expect, Wang fan should be so fierce, so cruel, so strong.

Li taikai looked at this scene, his heart is also a click, also some scalp numb up.

Look at Wang Fan. He wants to kill a lot!

"Xue Hongtian, Xue renliu, you two beasts will release Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter and get out of here. Otherwise, the Xue family will not stay today. "



Wang Fan kicked the door of the Xue family, and his voice was like thunder. In an instant, it rippled in the air of the whole Xue family.

### **Chapter 1015**

"It's a big tone. Is it what you can call the God's name? I'm looking for death!"

"Son of a bitch, how dare you break into my Xue family and die for me!"

Hearing the news, the Xue family's elite rushed out. They looked at the collapsed gate which was kicked by Wang Fan and the three brothers whose chest was stained with blood outside. They couldn't help roaring angrily.

Anger!

I'm so angry!

Wang Fan and Li taikai, just two young people in their twenties, dare to be disrespectful to the God, and even dare to threaten that Xue's chickens and dogs will not stay. It's a big joke.

Is the Xue family so easy to destroy? If the Xue family were so easy to destroy, I'm afraid they would not survive until now.

"Son of a bitch, I don't care who you are or what your background is. If you dare to break into my Xue family, you are blind. Look at the knife."

An elite rushed to Wang Fan as fast as a tiger and jackal.

His eyes flashed a touch of extreme ferocity. He waved the knife in his hand and did not hesitate to chop down at Wang Fan.

"Go away!" Wang Fan looked at him coldly, and there was a twinkle of disdain in his eyes. Without half hesitation, the shadow knife slashed out.

When!

There was a toothache like loud noise and a click. In the man's incredible eyes, his steel knife was split into two parts in an instant.

A sharp pain came, he only felt a numbness in the mouth of the tiger, even when he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

His face changed a lot in an instant! If you don't dare to neglect, you have to retreat.

But at this time, Wang Fan's shadow knife has momentum like rainbow, ruthlessly cut on his shoulder

rib.

Creaking

in a numbing sound, the shadow knife stabbed his shoulder rib directly, cut off his bones, and then cut his abdomen obliquely.

Hiss!

The young man fell to the ground in an instant.

The ground was red with blood, and life was extinguished.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you kill brother Wu and seek death!"

"Take your life!"

Looking at the bloody scene, the elite became more crazy, roaring and rushing up.

Wang fan face a cold, forward across two steps, shadow knife straight cut out.

With one knife, three Xue family elite with big arms and round waists fell back with blood. After knocking over a series of people and horses in the rear, they fell to the ground heavily.

Their chest was stained with blood, their heart had been cut through, and the blood was trickling down.

"I'm going to see Xue Hongtian and Xue renliu. Those who hinder me will die!" Wang Fan's indifferent voice came out, his eyes suddenly cold, and then the soles of his feet suddenly stepped on the ground, toward the right side of the explosion rushed in the past.

On the right side, five or six fierce men are close to Wang Fan. Their eyes are shining ferociously. They wave their swords and sticks. At the same time, they call to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile, and the shadow knife swung away their stick directly. His right leg was thrown out like a whip. Bang bang bang. In a flash, they flew out upside down.

The sternum collapsed, the blood flowed out, and there was only half a breath left.

"Damn it Looking at this scene, a fierce man's eyelids jumped fiercely. He could not help but scold him. He stepped back two steps and immediately took out the gun in his arms.

But at this time, Wang Fan's toes had already picked up a steel stick that fell to the ground, and then he used his toes to point it hard.

Hu

chi

before the fierce man had time to take aim and pull the trigger, the steel rod had been inserted into his heart. The strong force directly shocked him, and he took two steps back, killing his life.

"I say again, I want to see Xue Hongtian and Xue renliu. Those who stand in my way will die!" Wang Fan just finished this sentence, eyelids is a jump, and then no sign to the left side moved out.

Come on!

A bullet burst madly in his previous position, a bullet hole was blasted out on the ground, shocking.

Wang Fan's face was cold. He immediately grabbed two steel knives on the ground and threw them to the side.

Hiss.

An ambush in the dark shooter, head and chest were all inserted, fell down, dead can not die.

The whole audience fell into a dead silence. No one thought that Wang Fan had such strong strength and such a terrible reaction.

Why can't a knife stick, or a bullet. How can we fight?

Looking at Wang Fan's thin figure, they just feel like a big mountain pressing their head and gasping unnaturally.

"Xue Hongtian, Xue renliu, immediately released Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter. They have something to do, and your family has something to do. I, Wang Fan, do what I say. "

Wang Fan's voice spread all over the manor again, rolling like thunder, and he strode into the manor.

The rest of the elite Xue family watched the scene, and they couldn't help but gulp down a few mouthfuls of saliva. Then they began to retreat uncontrollably, and began to give way.

However, just as Wang Fan passed them and left his back to them, their faces became crazy again."Go to hell!"

"Die!"

Crazy voice spread out, more than a dozen elite just like a wild animal with doping, eyes red, ferocious and bloodthirsty towards Wang Fan.

They don't believe it. They are so many iron men who have been through many battles and can fight against ten with one. They can't help one Wang Fan.

Wang fan is angry!

Completely angry!

Originally, he just wanted to rescue Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter as soon as possible. Originally, he just wanted to kill the thief and the king, so he didn't kill them all.

But these people don't know how to praise them. Don't blame Wang Fan for his impoliteness!

"A bunch of rubbish, you are looking for death!" Wang Fan's eyes were cold, and his body suddenly took two steps forward. Then he turned back, and the shadow knife swung out.

In the first stab, the three young men were all cut through their chest, and their flesh and blood rolled over, revealing the white bones inside. They fell to the ground heavily and couldn't afford it any more.

With the second knife, all the five young people's throats were cut. They covered their throats and fell to the ground. However, they could not contain the blood that was pouring out. Their consciousness gradually fell into darkness.

The third knife, ten young people were cut off half of the head, red blood sprayed in the air.

Three knives, kill 18 people, the whole scene is dead.

However, this is not the end. Wang Fan's right leg was swept on the bloody ground, and a large knife stick was swept up and bombarded in all directions.

Ah, screams, more than a dozen ambush in the dark were swept down and killed, fell down, guns also fell to the ground.

Dead silence.

It's a dead silence!

This time, the rest of the Xue elite were really scared, and their scalp was numb.

Wang Fan's strength is so terrible that it's beyond their imagination. It's no exaggeration to call it God block killing god Buddha.

The ground has been completely red with blood, and the air is full of strong smell of blood.

So far, no one dared to stop Wang Fan.

Li taikai was also numb. Although he had been trampled twice by Wang Fan, he had also heard of Wang Fan's fierce achievements, but he had never seen them with his own eyes.

Seeing him today, he really knows what is cruel and what is ferocious.

It is often said that Li taikai is cruel and ruthless, and he is cold and heartless. Now he really wants to slap the guy who said that.

Compared with Wang Fan, his means are simply kind, OK? Wang fan is really cruel.

Wang Fan has no time to waste time with a group of minions. He strides towards the interior of the manor.

Although he didn't dare to break into the heavily defended Li mansion, he didn't pay much attention to Xue mansion.

Wang Fan soon entered the inner courtyard, but just as he entered the inner courtyard, his face changed.

In the inner courtyard, there were nearly 100 young people with steel knives waiting for them. They stood in a semicircle and completely sealed the road ahead.

Moreover, the breath of these young people is very strong, at least several times stronger than those killed by Wang Fan before.

On the high walls and trees around, there were also 30 or 40 shooters in ambush.

These shooters are not small pistols in their hands, but real charges.

The muzzle of the black hole pointed at Wang Fan from all directions, giving people an indescribable sense of suffocation.

## **Chapter 1016**

"Boy, you are so bold. How dare you make trouble with the Xue family and kill so many elite members of the Xue family."

"Today, if I, Xue Hongtian, let you walk out of the Xue family, my head will be twisted off to kick you!"

A vicious voice came, and seven or eight men and women appeared on the high building in the distance.

The first one was over fifty years old, and his face was rough and crazy. His eyes to Wang Fan were filled with endless ferocity, giving people a violent feeling like a wild animal.

The previous voice came from his mouth. According to his tone, it was obviously Xue Hongtian.

Behind Xue Hongtian stands Xue renliu.

At this time, Xue renliu is also staring at Wang Fan with a ferocious face, with endless resentment and hatred in his eyes.

He pointed to Wang Fan's nose and yelled, "son of a bitch, do you still know Laozi? Dare to beat me in the face, dare to break into my Xue family, you're dead. I'll kill you today! "

He looked very crazy, "I will not only kill you, but also kill Lu Xiaoai! Don't you want me to let her go? I just won't let her go. What the hell can you do to me? "

Xue renliu roared and waved his big hand. With a whimpering sound, four men came out holding the landing little Ai's mother and daughter.

Lu Xiaoai's mother had a few slap marks on her face and a few footprints on her body. She was limping and tearful. She was obviously beaten and kicked by these people.

The two men who were holding her up didn't show any mercy at all because she was old. If they walked a little slower, they would go up directly. They were very domineering and arrogant.

Lu Xiaoai's face is even more ugly. His hands are tied behind his back. His whole face is swollen and full of bloodstains.

Even on her body, there are countless whiplash marks, whiplash to the meat, dense, bruised, red blood is almost stained all over the body.

Her thin clothes are pasted on the flesh and blood, and even every move, there will be a cry of pain.

Lu Xiaoai didn't come out by himself, but by the two fierce men.

With her injury, she had no strength to walk.

Wang Fan looked at the miserable mother and daughter of Lu Xiaoai, her eyes suddenly became cold, and a fierce breath could not be restrained.

He's going to kill!

He's going to kill!

Xue Hongtian, Xue renliu, they all deserve to die!

Kill!

Kill!!

Kill!!!

Crazy hair dance, like crazy!

Li taikai looked at this situation, originally also wanted to report the identity, let Xue Hongtian fear not to shoot.

But the sudden outburst of Wang Fan's momentum was just like the torrent of mountains and rivers pressing hard on his heart. He couldn't even say a word for a moment.

I feel cold all over!

"To die! This is what you want to die for!!! Xue Hongtian, Xue renliu, you are waiting to repent! Today, Xue family, chicken, dog, no, stay

Wang Fan's hair stands up one by one, and his killing intention expands. His voice is not high, but it's cold. It's more penetrating than roaring and roaring!

"To die? How the hell do you want me to die? " Xue renliu was shocked at first, and then laughed wildly, "Damn, you dare to threaten me when you die. Are you crazy?"

He dashed to Lu Xiaoai without any sign. He shook his hand and slapped it twice.

Lu Xiaoai's face, which had already been stained with blood, was even more bloody after two slaps.

"Kneel down! Kneel down! Otherwise, I will kill her! " Xue renliu is like a wolf who wants to eat people. He is extremely cruel.

"Go, go, leave me alone." Lu Xiaoai looks at Wang Fan, two lines of clear tears from the corner of her eyes, she not only did not scream because of pain, but roared to Wang Fan.

She has already been like this. She doesn't want to involve Wang Fan any more. The most important thing is that she doesn't want Wang Fan to see her now.

Wang Fan listened to Lu Xiaoai's voice, his whole heart was dripping blood, and his rage reached the extreme.

His inner energy erupted uncontrollably. The next second, he flashed towards Xue renliu.

It's very fast!

It's almost to the extreme!

"Stop him! Stop him

"Kill him!"

Xue Hongtian and Xue renliu look at this scene, and their eyelids jump fiercely. Then they roar wildly.

In fact, they didn't need their orders any more, and nearly a hundred fierce men with swords had rushed at Wang fan like locusts.

Sword light and sword shadow, fierce Xiao Sha.

"Get out of here!" Wang Fan roared, without any reservation, and the shadow knife split out in an instant.

The momentum of congenital peak swept the whole audience in this moment.

The air seemed to be split and hissed, and a curtain of swords several feet long was split out. With incomparable momentum, it was cut down madly towards the elite of the Xue family.

More than ten elites had not rushed to Wang Fan's side, but had been cut by the sword curtain, sprayed with blood and separated. Some of them had their heads and some of them had their bodies smashed. Their death was extremely miserable and they had no life to live.

"Stop! !! The winner! Die Wang Fan killed more than ten elite soldiers. He turned his body and swept his right leg to the right side like a shell.

Bang bang bang bang!

Legs like wind, momentum like dragon!

More than ten young people were trampled by Wang Fan, their bones collapsed, and they flew out more than ten meters like sandbags. After they fell to the ground, there was no sound.

Although the elite of the Xue family are much stronger than those before, they are still not good enough in front of Wang Fan.

For Wang Fan, they are all ants, fearless!

"Shoot!"

"Shoot me!"



Xue Hongtian saw that Wang Fan was so fierce, his eyelids couldn't help beating, and he gave the order without hesitation.

Xue renliu's eyelids jumped and his whole body broke out in a cold sweat.

Although Wang Fan killed Xiong Zhan, he knew that Wang Fan was very powerful, but he didn't expect that Wang Fan was so powerful.

Come on, come on!

The piercing gunfire soon broke the silence of the manor, and sprayed like rain towards Wang Fan. The terrible heat wave caused by it made people feel numb.

With a cold smile, Wang Fan killed dozens of people with another knife, and then rolled down to the side like lightning.

These guns and bullets are very powerful. Even if he is born at the top, he doesn't dare to carry them. He has to avoid them first.

Bullets like hail hit Wang Fan in the previous position, the ground was hit by cracks, potholes.

Wang Fan's eyes were as cold as water, and another leg swept. Three young people were kicked out by Wang Fan. At this time, Wang Fan also grabbed three standard pistols from the other side.

"Shoot, shoot, kill him!" Xue Hongtian is still roaring. Wang Fan's strength exceeded his expectation and brought him a great sense of crisis.

If Wang fan doesn't die, he can't sleep and eat well.

Today, even at all costs, he will kill Wang Fan.

Come on, come on.

Another round of scanning, Wang Fan continue to roll out, but still be a few stray bullets rub, hot body.

But those who hold the knife are not so lucky as Wang Fan. At least more than ten people were killed by bullets.

There are more than a dozen elite wounded, although not to death, but also fell to the ground, there is no power of the first World War.

What a mess!

It's a complete mess!

The rest of the elite saw that the Gunners even beat their own people, and they no longer dare to stay in the same place as a live target. Instead, they found a place to hide.

Wang Fan didn't pay any attention to them. In the interval between the gunshots, he turned back, held the gun in both hands, and pulled the trigger towards the shooters in the distance.

### **Chapter 1017**

Come on, come on.

Bullet after bullet ejected from Wang Fan's twin guns, just like death's scythe, which was precise and suffocating.

Ten shooters almost did not respond, bullets had been nailed into their eyebrows, blood splashed, fell to the ground and died.

In addition, the more than 20 Gunners looked at the scene, their faces suddenly changed, and launched another round of shooting towards Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyes were calm. He flashed and stopped suddenly, and he fought back from time to time.

One shooter after another was shot, and the blood was as gorgeous as fireworks.

Before long, the 30 or 40 shooters had all fallen into a pool of blood and died completely.

The scene was dead again.

Everyone's eyes that look at Wang Fan become dull.

Powerful!

Incredible power!

Kick, kick, kick!

Wang Fan's cold eyes look at Xue's stream of people, step by step, and the strong aura suppresses people's desire to suffocate.

Xue Ren's eyelids jumped and his scalp became numb.

He is evil to Dan biansheng. He suddenly strangles Lu Xiaoi with his left hand, grabs a sharp knife with his right hand, gets stuck in Lu Xiaoi's white neck, and then roars at Wang FanJie.

"You don't come here, you don't come here! One step further, I'll kill her, kill her! Get rid of the gun, get rid of the gun at once

Wang Fan coldly smile, slowly raised the double gun, make to throw the situation, but the next second, he suddenly pulled the trigger.

Come on!

The first bullet, accurate shot in Xue renliu knife wrist, even if he can't hold the knife, scream to let go.

Come on!

Immediately after that, Wang Fan's second bullet had already been shot out and hit him in the thigh.

"Ah

Xue renliu splattered blood on his thigh and fell straight to the ground, uttering a scream.

He couldn't believe it. Under such circumstances, Wang Fan dared to shoot.

Is Wang fan not afraid of the bullet shot crooked, Lu Xiaoai killed it?

Isn't he afraid that he didn't shoot himself, that he jumped out of the wall and pulled Lu Xiaoai on the back?

Why does Wang Fan dare to shoot?

Why?

"Son of a bitch!" Xue Hongtian's face also changed. For the first time, he retreated to the back and gave an order to the eight people behind him, "control Lu Xiaoai immediately, now!"

He has been frightened by Wang Fan's fierce attack and powerful power. Now, he must control Lu Xiaoai, otherwise, he will die.

Lu Xiaoai is the only bargaining chip he can use to negotiate with Wang Fan.

Hearing Xue Hongtian's order, the seven or eight people didn't hesitate at all. They directly flashed to Lu Xiaoai with a pale face.

However, as soon as they moved, Wang Fan fired again.

Come on.

A man's head was ripped by a bullet.

Come on.

Another man's head cracked by a bullet.

Come on, come on, come on.

In a short moment, the seven elite heads were like the live targets waiting to be opened, bursting one by one.

Blood and brain overflowed everywhere, and people's mind trembled.

At this time, there was no bullet in Wang Fan's gun, but he sent out a verbal skill, "pounce."

In the end, the elite's legs trembled and fell on the ground.

But the next second, his face changed.

He realized that he had been deceived and there were no bullets in Wang Fan's gun.

Opportunities.

This is an opportunity.

He beat up a carp, jumped up at the first time, and then flew to Lu Xiaoi.

In front of Wang Fan, a powerful opponent, he has no chance of winning. The only chip is Lu Xiaoi.

Whoosh.

Just, he just pounced on, a dark shadow hit fiercely to come over.

The wind is sharp.

He jumped to hide, a gun smashed in the position behind him, falling apart. When he looked up again, he saw Wang Fan rushing up like a sword.

Bang!

One foot, Wang Fan just point out a foot, his whole person instantly like a sandbag was flying up, severely hit the wall, issued a loud bang, head a crooked, completely dead.

Lu Xiaoi looked at Wang Fan in a dazed way, tears streaming down.

Despair, hope.

She did not expect that at this critical moment, it was Wang Fan who saved her.

Looking at the red blood on Wang Fan's body, she felt that her heart was deeply hurt, and she could hardly breathe.

"I'm sorry to make you suffer. It's my problem."

Wang Fan took out the silver needle and pricked Lu Xiaoai a few times. Then he sprinkled some powder on her. Later, he gave her mother the same treatment. Then he coldly looked at Xue renliu. "You don't come here, you don't come here, I'm wrong, I'm wrong, please forgive me, I don't dare any more."

Xue renliu faces Wang Fan's indifferent eyes and is scared to death. He resists the stabbing pain of the gunshot wound and moves backward like a dog.

He did not expect that Wang fan should be able to fight out of the siege, directly in front of him, this is simply too incredible.

The fear of death hung over him. He was really afraid.

"Spare you?" Wang Fan grinned and stepped on his leg the next second.

Click.

The leg bone broke and Xue renliu screamed like a pig.

"Aren't you arrogant just now? Didn't you just want me to kneel down and kill me? Why, now I'm begging for mercy like a dog? "

Wang Fan stepped on Xue renliu's other leg again, and the bone of Xue renliu's leg broke again. The intense pain stimulated his mind and made him almost faint.

Wang fan is as if unheard of, still in a faint smile, "Xue renliu, yesterday I have given you the opportunity, you do not cherish."

"Don't worry, I won't let you die so soon. I'll make you feel the pain, and slowly the blood will clean up and die. "

Wang Fan said with a sneer and broke Xue renliu's arms with his feet. Then he took out the shadow knife and rowed on him.

Whoosh, whoosh.

In a short moment, Xue renliu's body was covered with countless knife edges, and the blood flowed out, shocking.

Not to mention that, Wang Fan also ordered Xue renliu a few times, making him just roll in pain, but unable to make a sound.

Xue renliu's liver and gall are about to crack, and he is still in pain.

He didn't feel the pain but couldn't make a sound. At the moment, he would rather be killed by Wang Fan. But unfortunately, he couldn't even say what he wanted to die.

Wang fan is really angry at Xue renliu. This guy tortures Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter. He is not as good as an animal.

A man is a man. Wang fan can accept any hatred against him, regardless of his plot. What is the ability to bully Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter?

How could Xue renliu, a young girl in her fifties, get rid of her?

This kind of person can't kill him ten thousand times.

Xue Hongtian originally intended to escape, but after seeing Xue renliu tortured by Wang Fan, he could not help but stop, and his eyes flashed with crazy hatred.

Although he killed countless people and was cold-blooded and cruel, he really loved Xue renliu.

Although Xue renliu was only his nephew, he was raised as a son. Now that his son is so tortured, how can he accept it?

Xue Hong's heavenly eyes are ready to crack. At a certain moment, he can no longer help but point his gun at Wang Fan.

However, before he could pull the trigger, Wang Fan had already cut off his arm.

"Kneel down!" Wang Fanying pointed at Xue Hongtian and made a voice like a king.

Xue Hongtian's heart trembled and his face became ferocious.

Under the pressure of Wang Fan's powerful momentum, he felt as if a mountain had been pressed down on his head, and his legs were out of control.

"Wang Fan, you really have a great prestige. I've long heard that you wang fan are cruel and ruthless and kill people like hemp. Today, I see that you really deserve your reputation. "

A faint voice came in, and Dong Qinghu, dressed in white, walked in slowly.

Elegant, gentle and elegant, just like the talent of ancient times.

However, in his eyes, there is a ferocity that does not conform to this demeanor.

After Dong Qinghu, Li Tiankai followed him tremblingly, and he did not dare to lift his head.

### **Chapter 1018**

Wang Fan's eyes suddenly condensed into awn, turned to look in the past, "excuse Wang's clumsy eyes, are you?"

There was a storm in his heart. He didn't even notice the appearance of this young man. It was just too weird.

Although Wang Fan was slightly injured, he didn't even notice that someone was coming, did he? This shows the strength of the youth.

"Dong Qinghu, the angry boxing man, has met Wang Shao." Dong Qinghu is calm and polite, just like a good friend who comes to visit.

However, his pace is not half a pause from the beginning to the end, maintaining the original speed, not slow, close to Wang Fan.

Li taikai followed him, his body was still shaking, his head was low, and he didn't dare to look at Wang Fan.

The whole Xue family manor had been killed by Wang Fan, and the blood was flowing into a river, and the bones were piled up. At the moment, Li taikai was really afraid of Wang Fan from the bottom of his heart.

He finally understood why his father and blood skeleton could not kill Wang Fan in the capital.

Wang fan is really too powerful, this kind of strength, this kind of ruthlessness, if you don't use heavy weapons, how can you easily destroy it?

"Angry fist gate, Dong Qinghu?" Wang Fan's expression became dignified.

He killed Jiao Yan feizheng on the fifth day of the Nu Quan sect and ye Qiuji on the eighth day of the Nu Quan sect. Later, he also killed the ouyan family.

Dong Qinghu dared to come to his home for such a fierce battle record. It can be seen that Dong Qinghu is not simple.

"Yes, I'm Dong Qinghu. Wang Shaowei's name is out there, like the sun at its zenith. It's normal not to know this nobody. "

Dong Qinghu's smile is still warm, and he still puts on a gesture of bowing and clasping. "Qinghu has heard that Wang Shao is strong and powerful, and he is the leader of the young generation, so he came here to ask for advice, and he also asked Wang shaochengquan."

Dong Qinghu didn't look at the bones all over the ground, and didn't go to see Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter beside Wang Fan. His eyes from beginning to end just fell on Wang Fan, as if Wang Fan was the only one left in the world.

Wang Fan took a deep look at Dong Qinghu. As he was about to speak, Xue Hongtian could not help kneeling on the ground and roared, "Xue Hongtian asked Dong Shao to be the master!"

Xue Hongtian's fingers are a little bit crazy, Wang Fan's eyes are full of endless resentment, "this son is indiscriminate, killing in my Xue family."

"He not only killed many elite members of my Xue family, but also killed my nephew Xue renliu. Now he is forcing me to kneel down. It's too much deceiving!"

"Xue Hongtian knelt down and begged Dong Shao to make decisions for him to eradicate this murderous devil!"

While Xue Hongtian was angry, his tone was filled with desolate sadness.

His Xue family, what a family. Even if we look at the whole spring city, they are all top-notch. What a noble status?

On weekdays, let alone someone who comes to the door to make trouble. If they don't provoke others, they have to burn incense.

But now, in less than two hours, his Xue family has been killed, bleeding, dead and wounded.

Xue Hongtian was forced to kneel down when he was killed. His hatred almost killed the three rivers.

"Shut up, you are not qualified to talk to me, Dong Qinghu." Dong Qinghu glances at Xue Hongtian coldly, and with a flick of his fingers, a strong wind strikes Xue Hongtian's leg in an instant.

Xue Hongtian screamed, and a blood hole appeared on his thigh. The red blood shot out, and his face turned pale.

He never thought that his kneeling for help not only failed to win Dong Qinghu's sympathy, but also caused the other party to deal with him.



"Xue Hongtian, I, Dong Qinghu, have come to compete with Wang Shao, not for you. You'd better put away your careful thinking."

Dong Qinghu's eyes were cold. "Although I was stupid, I was not a fool. Your Xue family kidnapped Wang Shao's friend first, which led to Wang Shao's coming to ask for justice. All this is your Xue family's fault. No wonder Wang Shao. "

"Tell me, where did Wang Shao come from, regardless of whether he was well-off?"

Xue Hongtian's heart thumped and his face turned pale.

He bowed his head and did not dare to speak, but there was more crazy hatred in his eyes.

This hate is not only against Wang Fan, but also against Dong Qinghu.

"Wang Shao, don't listen to him. I, Dong Qinghu, come here today. I'm not angry with the boxing family or the Xue family. I just want to ask for advice and exchange. I have no other intention."

Dong Qinghu scolded Xue Hongtian, then looked at Wang Fan, and his expression became polite again.

He had intended to kill Wang fan when he appeared, but only after he saw Wang Fan did he find that he underestimated Wang Fan.

Although Wang Fan's whole body is stained with blood and seems to be hurt, his eyes are still calm. Even if he faces him, he doesn't have any fear.

The most important thing is that Wang Fan also gave him a feeling that he couldn't see through.

This made him lose a lot of confidence in killing Wang Fan and become uncertain.

Plus the corpses all over the place around, it also shows that Wang fan is a cruel man, and he is absolutely killing. If he fails to kill Wang Fan, he will be killed by Wang Fan. In order to be on the safe side, he repeatedly stressed that he only came here to exchange views, not to seek revenge, with the purpose of leaving a way for himself.

Wang Fan listened to Dong Qinghu's words with a sneer in his heart.

He finally saw a man who wanted to build a memorial archway as a whore.

It's funny that you want revenge, but you have to talk about competition.

Similarly, Wang Fan also mentioned twelve points of attention to Dong Qinghu.

This kind of person is the most terrible. If you don't do it, you have to kill it, otherwise you will have endless trouble.

"Dong Shao, I'm very sorry, because I've never competed with anyone before, and I can't control myself, either killing or hurting."

"So for the sake of Dong Shao's safety, we'd better avoid the competition. After all, the sword has no eyes."

There is a thorn in the tongue.

Wang Fan wants to see what Dong Qinghu will do next.

If Dong Qinghu insists on doing it, don't blame him for being impolite. Of course, if he can retreat, Wang Fan will not force his hand.

After killing the Xue family today, Wang Fan didn't get any serious injuries, but he killed so many people and was bruised by some bullets. Wang Fan's spirit is not at the peak.

In addition, it's Xue's manor, so it's not good for Wang Fan to delay. So if Dong Qinghu doesn't dare to fight, Wang fan doesn't plan to fight.

Dong Qinghu listened to Wang Fan's words, his face looked ugly.

Can he not understand Wang Fan's meaning?

Wang fan is clearly threatening him, either do not start, or fight to the death, ready to be killed by Wang Fan.

Dong Qinghu became angry in his heart, and his eyes flashed fiercely.

It is a shame that he is threatened by Wang Fan.

However, his appearance is not the slightest change, but said with a smile, "in this case, it is Dong Qinghu menglang, Qinghu this retreat, sorry to disturb."

With that, he turned to leave.

Just at the moment when he turned around, his momentum suddenly broke out. The next second, he shot at Wang Fan with his toes on the ground.

It's as fast as a ghost!

Originally, he was not far away from Wang Fan, only more than ten meters away, plus this sudden

action, it can be said that no one reacted.

Just in the blink of an eye, Dong Qinghu has rushed to Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 1019**

Don't know when a snake like soft sword appeared in Dong Qinghu's hand. When he shook it, the soft sword was like a poisonous snake spitting out a message and shot at Wang Fan crazily.

There is not the spirit of terror, nor the mountain like fury, but the endless softness.

But it was this kind of yin and softness that gave Wang Fan a kind of needle like feeling.

Wang Fan has been on guard against Dong Qinghu for a long time. Even if Dong Qinghu is surprised, Wang Fan has already reacted for the first time.

Without any hesitation, he flashed, pulled out his shadow knife and went up to Dong Qinghu.

If it's normal, Wang Fan will never pull out the shadow sword in the face of Dong Qinghu. He will only use the shadow sword as an assassin's mace.

But now, standing next to him, he can't retreat, he can't hide, he can only fight.

Jingle.

The swords collided with each other, making a loud noise and sparking.

Wang fan uses shadow knife to block Dong Qinghu's soft sword. He is planning to bully himself and launch a counterattack.

However, Dong Qinghu's secret smile made the soft sword entangle Wang Fanying's sword. At the same time, the tip of the sword wound and stabbed Wang Fan's chest in an incredible way.

Wang Fan's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Dong Qinghu should be so insidious. He also had such means.

He didn't dare to neglect. He grabbed the shadow knife and pulled back. His figure began to retreat.

It's just a slow step.

Thorn.

The tip of Dong Qinghu's sword, like a poisonous snake spitting out a message, had already crossed Wang Fan's chest and lifted a blood mist.

Dong Qinghu hurt Wang Fan with a sword. His confidence increased greatly, and his fighting spirit rose to the extreme. "It's worthy of Wang Shao, and it really deserves his reputation."

His voice was still soft, but there was a fierce intention in his eyes.

If Wang Fan only has this strength, then Wang fan can die today.

This Xue family is the place where Wang Fan buried his bones.

He thought that Wang Fan still had the power of the first World War, not so easy to kill, and even really fight, he might be killed by Wang Fan.

But after the blow, he found himself wrong.

Wang fan is just a paper tiger, not worth mentioning.

Wang Fan looked at his bloody chest and felt the burning pain. His face also turned cold. "Dong Qinghu, I remember this sword. I will let you taste it a hundred times."

Wang Fan said, rolled up Lu Xiaoi's mother and daughter to pull back, then raised the shadow knife and killed Dong Qinghu directly.

He can feel that Dong Qinghu's strength is not very strong, but his means are too defensive.

Congenital peak strength, coupled with that unexpected insidious means, Wang Fan suffered losses is also very normal.

A knife cut, set off a startling sword awn, crazy volume to Dong Qinghu.

I'm crazy.

There was an evil smile on the corner of Dong Qinghu's mouth. He didn't retreat half a minute, but directly met up with Huijian.

After his soft sword entangled Wang Fanying's knife once again, he loosened his hand and released the soft sword directly. His body was like a wire pole suddenly cut off. He fell straight down, and his body was almost parallel to the ground.

At the same time, his hands into a fist, set off endless killing power, toward Wang Fan.

Fast, fast to the extreme.

It all happened in the light of the flint.

Wang Fan's scalp is numb. He has never heard of this method.

If ordinary people use this method, Wang Fan will not pay attention to it at all, and his strength will be enough to crush it. But it's Dong Qinghu.

The strong man at the top of his nature suddenly uses this unexpected method. No matter how experienced he is in combat, it will take a long time.

Wang Fan's first reaction was to withdraw, but he soon contained his idea.

His toes hit the ground fiercely, and his figure rose abruptly. Then shadow knife shook the soft sword out and stabbed Dong Qinghu hard.

Dong Qinghu felt the scene and was shocked.

He did not expect that Wang Fan's reaction should be so fast.

In his calculation, Wang fan should step back, and then he continued to follow up the attack. After all, as soon as Wang Fan retreats, the initiative is entirely in his hands.

But Wang Fan's sudden height directly leads to his failure, and even the stab of shadow knife brings him into danger.

As soon as Dong Qinghu's face changed, when the shadow knife was about to stab him, he twisted his body like a snake. The shadow knife rubbed his body and stabbed him down and nailed him directly to the ground.

And Dong Qinghu is through this moment, hands afraid of the ground, body suddenly forward leap at the same time, legs like thunder swept to Wang Fan waist.

Wang Fan's eyes twinkled with a cold light. This time, he did not continue to avoid. His whole body was full of vigor and vitality. His congenital vigorous Qi lingered on his body surface. Then he took out the shadow knife and continued to stab.

Fight for injury with injury, fight for life with life.

Dong Qinghu's face changed greatly. He didn't expect that Wang Fan would use this kind of fighting method to hurt the enemy 1000 times and hurt himself 800 times. Is Wang Fan crazy?

Wang Fan chose to exchange injury for injury, but he didn't have so much courage. He could only bite his teeth and take back the offensive and began to dodge.

Hiss.

However, although his speed is fast, shadow knife still left a bloodstain on his body, and the red blood spurted out.

"Dong Qinghu, I've killed more than one Tianjiao of nuquan. Although I don't know which Tianjiao you are, since you've provoked Wang Fan, don't blame Wang Fan for being impolite."

Wang Fan cold drink out a, no more half nonsense, flash body crazy rushed up.

Shadow knife set off a frightening situation, and involuntarily rolled to Dong Qinghu.

Wang fan doesn't want to waste time any more. He is afraid that Li Tianying will bring people here.

If he is alone, maybe it doesn't matter, but he has his mother and daughter, and he has to think about it.

What's more, Dong Qinghu's attack is a bit weird, which makes it hard to defend. Wang fan doesn't want to give Dong Qinghu a chance to take the lead.

So he's going to take the initiative.

In the face of Wang Fan's crazy attack, Dong Qinghu has no fear at all. His hand moves towards the distance.

The soft sword, which shakes off in the distance, flies into the hands of Dong Qinghu as if it were induced.

Then, Dong Qinghu shakes his soft sword and stirs it to Wang Fanying's sword.

The sound of Jingling is ringing, and the light of sword is overflowing.

Before long, Wang Fan's body was cut out by the soft sword with countless blood wounds.

Dong Qinghu didn't feel very well, and he had many more knife wounds. However, compared with Wang Fan, his injury was much lighter.

Lu Xiaoi looked at this scene, his whole heart was raised.

No matter how silly she is, she can see that the situation is not good for Wang Fan.

Li taikai's eyes were shocked, and hope sprang up in his heart. Could Dong Qinghu really kill Wang Fan?

If that's the case, his Daowu sect will lose a strong enemy. Soon, he will be able to enter Beijing again.

Looking at Wang Fan's knife edge, Dong Qinghu's confidence also increased greatly. "Wang Fan, you killed countless arrogant people in our Nu Quan sect, and killed the ouyan family. Everyone will be killed.

Today, I, Dong Qinghu, will kill the ancient martial arts."

This sinister villain, finally at this moment, issued the heart of the most real voice.

"Oh, really? It depends on whether you have the ability of Dong Qinghu." Wang Fan also disdained a smile, another knife split out.

Dong Qinghu felt the bland knife and sneered, but the next second, his face changed.

### **Chapter 1020**

Wang Fanna's bland knife suddenly became even more terrifying than the flash flood and tsunami.

Dong Qinghu only felt the fierce killing power coming. He was like a boat in the waves, precarious and ready to be engulfed at any time.

No, Wang Fan has hidden his strength!

Dong Qinghu's face turned pale in an instant, and his momentum rose wildly in an instant. His right hand shook and his soft sword rolled out madly, trying to stop Wang Fan's crazy killing move.

It's just that I can't stop it at all.

When.

The swords collided with each other, making a loud noise.

Dong Qinghu only felt a fierce force coming, and the soft sword was thrown out.

Can shadow knife but momentum like rainbow, continue to toward him crazy cut down.

The murderous spirit is overwhelming.

"No, no!"

Dong Qinghu retreated crazily, but it still didn't help.

Hiss.

Another sound, shadow knife across his shoulder ribs, cut off his whole right arm.

Blood spray in the air, blood stained arms also fell to the ground.

Dong Qinghu's face changed greatly.

When he looked at Wang Fan again, his face was pale.

Wang Fan looked at Dong Qinghu's chopped arm and sighed. He was a little disappointed.

He wanted to kill Dong Qinghu, but he failed.

You know, the previous blow, he was fighting for the danger of being backfired, and he did it with all his strength. But I didn't expect that I still couldn't kill Dong Qinghu.

Wang Fan did so for a reason, because he had already noticed that someone was coming, and it was not a person.

Wang fan doesn't have to think about it at all. He also knows that it's Dao Wu men.

There was Dong Qinghu in the front and Dao Wumen in the back. Wang Fan didn't dare to continue the stalemate. That's why he fought against the danger of being attacked by others and gave out the strongest sword.

"Death

A knife failed to kill Dong Qinghu, Wang Fan did not give up, but cold spit out a word, and then continue to rush to Dong Qinghu.

Dong Qinghu is so insidious that he has to kill him.

What's more, Wang Fan has cut off Dong Qinghu's arm now. If he doesn't take the opportunity to kill him, when Dong Qinghu recovers, it will be another big threat.

Wang fan doesn't believe that Dong Qinghu, an insidious person, can bear the Revenge of breaking his arm.

Dong Qinghu looks at Wang Fan who pounces on him again, and his face changes wildly.

If his arm had not been cut off, Dong Qinghu might still be able to deal with Wang Fan, but now he has lost one arm, his strength is greatly reduced, and he is not Wang Fan's opponent at all.

"Wang Fan, I give up." Dong Qinghu couldn't help roaring with his eyelids, and began to retreat at the same time.

Wang fan can feel that someone is coming, so can Dong Qinghu. He doesn't want to be killed by Wang fan like this.

"Give up?" Wang Fan sneered, "I said, I will not compete with others, hand to kill or hurt, so it is useless for me to admit defeat."



Wang Fan said with a sneer, has run to the front of Dong Qinghu, shadow knife crazy cut out.

The endless sword awn envelops Dong Qinghu, hissing. With a numbing sound, Dong Qinghu is directly rolled by the sword awn, and the whole person is split in two in an instant.

Blood flying, he can't believe that he was killed by Wang Fan. It is clear that he has the upper hand, but suddenly, the situation has reversed.

Li taikai had been confused, and his mind was blank.

Dong Qinghu is dead. Is that how he died?

Wang Fanke ignored Li taikai's absence. After he killed Dong Qinghu, he didn't dare to neglect him for a moment. He rushed to grab Lu Xiaoi's mother and daughter and left here like lightning.

Almost as soon as his front foot left, a large number of men with charge rushed in.

MENGNAN, who was the leader, was in his forties. After he entered, he saw Li taikai, the only one standing in the manor.

"Li Shao, Li Shao, are you ok? What's the matter, Dong Shao and Wang Fan? " The first man ran to Li taikai and asked.

"Dead, run." Li taikai murmured, still did not return to God.

"Ah?" The fierce man opens his mouth wide. The next moment, he sees Dong Qinghu who is split into two.

"Dong, Dong Shao?" His face went crazy.

Li taikai's spirit revived and suddenly reached out to Wang Fan's escape direction. "They ran in that direction. Chase, chase. Wang Fan was seriously injured."

He then remembered that Wang Fan did not choose to stay, but chose to escape.

Why did Wang Fan run away? Obviously, he was seriously injured, not enough to deal with the elite of Daowu sect.

Fierce male didn't dare to neglect, big hand a wave, directly led the crowd to chase past.

"Xiao Ai, are you ok?" Wang Fan just left Xue Fu with her daughter, a voice came over suddenly. Wang Fan took a look at each other. He was a young man in his twenties, and he didn't look like a man from Daowu sect.

"Zhang Jun, why are you here?" Lu Xiaoi is also楞 for a while, how did not expect to meet Zhang Jun here.

You know, when she was bullied by Xue renliu in the box, Zhang Jun didn't dare to say a word.

He just took the mobile phone, and was beaten under the table by brother Yao, and then there was no movement.

"Don't ask so many questions. Come with me." Zhang Jun no nonsense, while saying, while quickly ran to a car not far away.

After Lu Xiaoi's mother and daughter were taken away by Xue renliu, Zhang Jun didn't feel like it. He went to the hospital and simply bandaged them, then drove to the street outside Xue's house.

He was just holding the heart of atonement, by the way to see if Lu Xiaoi may be released, when he can also take care of it. However, I didn't expect that Lu Xiaoi and others were really brought out.

Although Zhang Jun didn't mix black, when he saw Wang Fan's appearance, he knew that they were very bad now. In addition, he saw a group of people enter Xue's house just now, so he took them to the car in a hurry.

When Lu Xiaoi heard Zhang Jun's words, he hesitated and wanted to see what Wang Fan meant, but Wang Fan had already followed her.

In this case, Wang Fan did not dare to waste his time.

Originally, he thought about hijacking a car. Now that Zhang Jun is here, he has less trouble.

Wang Fan asked Zhang Jun and Lu Xiaoi's mother and daughter to sit in the back for convenience. Then he jumped into the driver's seat and started the car.

Zhang Jun's car is very ordinary. Wang fan doesn't drive very fast. He doesn't accelerate so fast. So when the people of daowumen chase it out, although they also see their car, they just ignore it.

More than an hour later, under the guidance of Zhang Jun, Wang Fan drove the car to the residential area where Zhang Jun lived, and then brought his mother and daughter to his residence.

"Without my permission, no one is allowed to go out, cell phones are turned off, no one knocks on the door, call me if there is something urgent."

Wang Fan left a word in a hurry and flashed directly into the room.

He is a little weak now, and he has suffered a lot of injuries. He must take care of himself and let himself

have the ability to protect himself.

Lu Xiaoi's mother and daughter didn't speak. They all knew who they were offending. Now, they can only rely on Wang Fan.

Although Zhang Jun was afraid, he didn't speak either. Now it's all like this. What else can he do?

What's more, he really feels sorry for Lu Xiaoi. He wants to make up for it.